

LAST EDITION
ARSON CHARGED.
An Attempt to Destroy the Knickerbocker Conservatory.
Kerosene Oil Spilled on Scraps of Paper in the Hall.
An Arrest Made and the Fire Marshal Notified to Investigate.

What is believed to be a bold attempt to set fire to the Knickerbocker Conservatory, 31 West Fourteenth street, was discovered shortly after 1 o'clock this morning, and one of the managers of the concern was pulled out of bed and arrested on suspicion of knowing something about the matter.

The building is a four-story brick structure with sandstone trimmings. The first floor is occupied by French & Boughton, children's outfitters, and the next two floors are occupied by the Knickerbocker Conservatory. The top floor is occupied by the Everett Folding-Box Company, and several people also sleep on the floor.

The conservatory is owned by a stock company, of which J. L. McMurray, Charles Giegler and Charles Doring are managers. Fencing, dancing, elocution and deportment are taught and the school is attended by members of some of the most fashionable families.

There was a class meeting held in the hall last night, and when it was dismissed one of the managers, Charles Giegler, accompanied by a number of the scholars to their homes. According to the story he told an Evening World reporter, it was about 1:15 o'clock when he returned.

He walked upstairs to the third floor, and as he was passing the hall-room he stumbled across a chair which had been turned over. He struck a match and further on in the passage he discovered a pile of old paper, which was soaked with kerosene, and two lamps, which had been upset and from which the oil was then running.

He was alarmed at his discovery, and seeing a light through the door leading to the next room, he pushed open the door and found chairs piled up on the floor. He then made his way to the ladies' bathroom and found paper scattered around on the shelves and a considerable quantity of kerosene oil.

He was then thoroughly alarmed at what he had found and ran out on the street and notified Policeman Murphy, who when he had heard the story, summoned Roundsman Gray, and the two officers went up and investigated for themselves.

WINDING UP McDOW'S TRIAL.
SPEECHES BY THE COUNSEL TO-DAY--
A VERDICT EXPECTED SATURDAY.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.
CHARLESTON, S. C., June 28.—The fifth day of the McDow trial opened this morning. The atmosphere is close and murky, and clouds hang threateningly above, with every indication of rain.

The public, as usual, was out in full force. As early as 9:30 o'clock it had filled the sidewalks in the vicinity of the Court-house and had packed itself to the depth of three or four men along the long stone corridor running from east to west through the first floor of the building, leaving only a narrow passageway for the court officials to pass.

It also packed the vestibule on the first floor and waited patiently in the hope of seeing the prisoner on his arrival from the jail or of getting a good seat or position in the court-room when the doors were thrown open.

The prisoner arrived early and took his usual seat, his father and brother sitting near him. It was impossible to tell whether the recollections of the scenes that he had been called upon to recall the previous day had any effect upon him or not.

There was the same calm, impressive face, the same quick movement of the head when he was not engaged in conversation. Mr. C. D. Ahren, the father of Mrs. McDow, was in the seat he had occupied over since Monday—a chair in the vestibule on the second floor leading into the court-room.

He has occupied this seat ever since the trial began, only occasionally, when the crowd permitted it, getting up and looking into the court-room. The witnesses have all been examined and the first speech for the prosecution has been made.

Mr. Cohen is now addressing the jury in McDow's behalf. He will speak for several hours, and then Judge McGrath will conclude the argument for the defense.

Major Julian Mitchell will close the case with a powerful argument for the prosecution. It is not probable that the case will go to the jury to-day.

MISS TYSON FREE.
Only One Night in a Cell for the Casino Actress.

Mr. Leavy Satisfied with Getting Back His Diamond Pin.
The Fair Prisoner Discharged at Jefferson Market This Morning.

Lillian Tyson, the pretty chorus girl who nightly displays her fine figure with the "Brigands" from behind the Casino footlights, appeared before a motley audience in the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning. She stood accused of taking a diamond stud from Dan Leavy, a man-about-town. The fair young creature was accompanied by Detective Hayes, of Capt. Reilly's command.

Miss Tyson was arrested on leaving the Casino last night on a charge of larceny. She was walking with a gentleman at the time. She was taken to the Thirtieth Street Station, and though her friends tried hard to get bail for her, she was compelled to remain a prisoner.

She is a dreamy-looking blonde of medium height. She was attired in a neat yachting suit and looked as cool as a cucumber, except that her eyes were a little red, which told plainly that she had not enjoyed her night's lodging in a station-house cell.

Her short blonde tresses peeped from beneath a light chip sailor hat. She remained in the judge's private room until the case was called, and was engaged in conversation with a dapper young man, who is said to be Advance Agent Dasher, of Hoyt and Thomas's "Brass Monkey" Company.

Young Dan Leavy, the complainant, stood on the other side of the court-room. In telling the story of how he parted with his diamond, he said that he had been introduced to the pretty singer by a mutual friend.

He had taken her to the theatre, and after the entertainment was over he took her to a cafe opposite Daly's Theatre, where they had refreshments together.

In the course of their conversation he showed her a diamond pin. She admired and borrowed it, and was engaged in conversation with a dapper young man, who is said to be Advance Agent Dasher, of Hoyt and Thomas's "Brass Monkey" Company.

THE RACE POSTPONED.
Harvard and Yale Will Row at 6.45 This Evening.

Yet Everything Seemed to Be Ready for a Morning Contest.
The Early Fog Had Lifted, the Course Was Clear, Yale Was on Deck.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE TO THE EVENING WORLD.
NEW LONDON, June 28.—11 A. M.—The fog has lifted and the Yale and Harvard University crews are going up the river to the starting point.

Water at second mile rough. Wind strong from west. Water seen to be very rough at third mile, as fog lifts. First mile good.

11:15—Steamer Elm City just passed up the river with a large crowd. Thames River bridge transformed into a large grand stand, with seats arranged upon it.

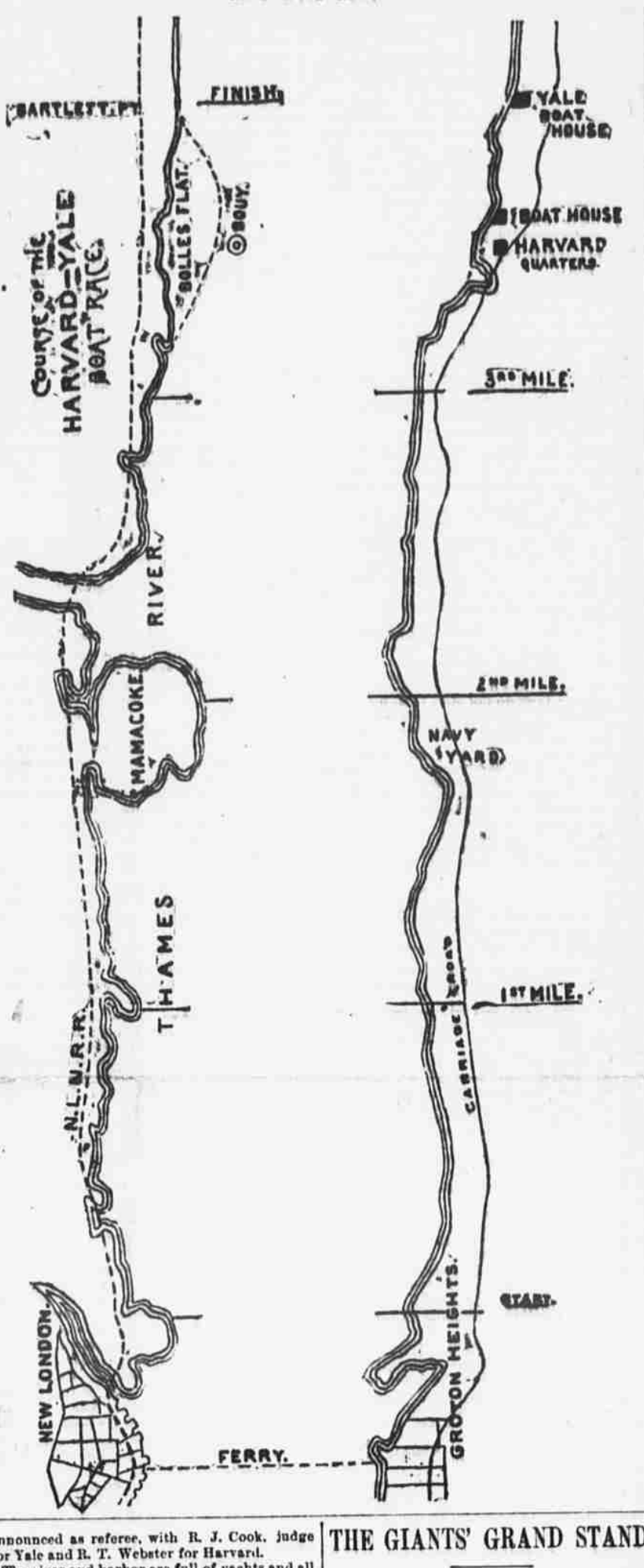
11:17—Observation train just arrived from New London. 11:23—City of Worcester, from Block Island, just passed up river.

Water in good condition and fog cleared at finish. 11:30—Bets are being offered freely, 100 to 75 in favor of Yale, with but few takers.

11:33—Yale's crew just getting into the boat. 11:40—Water rougher and wind increasing. Harvard crew made no show of leaving quarters.

11:43—Whole course clear. Fog entirely cleared away. Water growing choppy. 11:47—Harvard not yet appeared.

THE NEW LONDON COURSE.
Diagram of the Scene of the Yale-Harvard Aquatic Contest This Afternoon.



LAST EDITION
KNELLS OF DOOM.

Four New York Murderers Have Their Sentences Affirmed.
Court of Appeals Decisions vs. Carolin, Giblin, Lewis and Nolan.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.
SARATOGA, June 28.—Among many New York criminal cases disposed of by the Court of Appeals this morning decisions were handed down in the matter of the People vs. Carolin, the People vs. Giblin, the People vs. Lewis and the People vs. Nolan.

Judgment was affirmed in each case. The four men named are murderers, each of whom has been sentenced to death and their cases appealed.

Their last hope is gone and they must now prepare for death in earnest. They will be arraigned and dates fixed for their execution, next week probably, by Recorder Smyth.

At present they are looked up in the Tombs. All of the four prisoners killed women. On March 15, 1888, Carolin murdered his mistress, Bridget McGuire, in a room they occupied at 47 Stanton street. He killed her with a small hatchet, chopping her face, breast, and body in a horrible manner.

Carolin was out of work, and thinking about returning to Germany. It was a sunny day and he and the woman spent the time drinking beer. Late in the afternoon they quarreled because of his intention of leaving her and returning to Germany. She said she would follow him, whereupon he picked up the hatchet and buried it many times in her body.

He was arrested in the room while making preparations for flight. When asked why he killed her, he said: "She asked me to do so and I did it." On the trial he was defended by Lawyer Suydam, and a jury found him guilty of murder in the first degree. Judge Van Brunt sentenced him to be hanged on Feb. 13 last, but his case was appealed.

Charles Giblin, on Feb. 15, 1888, tried to pass a counterfeit five-dollar bill on Valentine Goelze, in the latter's bake shop, at 163 West Houston street. Goelze refused to take the bill, whereupon Giblin drew his pistol and fired at him four times. The first two shots inflicted slight injuries. The second two went in, making a fatal wound. Giblin went to her husband's aid and Giblin shot her in the abdomen. She died next day, and Giblin was tried and found guilty of murder in the first degree. Judge Barrett. He has a wife and baby.